and of the several States respectively in which they reside." "

Mr. Longdon took the doctor's hand gratefolly, and they were friends from that moment.

Before presenting these people to Mrs. Chartervale, the doctor decided to communicate with her himself and inform her of their presence and of their mission. He went to her room, sat by his wife, took the pencil and briefly told her of the events which had been recited to him by Mr. Langdon. She was much excited and deeply affected. She declared, as she rattled the Morse key, that she remembered all about it, so far as her own participation in the events was concerned-times. places, days, and dates. And then she begged that Mrs. Waterbury should be presented to

The meeting between the two ladies was a sad and a glad one. Mrs. Waterbury recognized her long lost friend instantly, and flew into her arms; and then, for an hour, question and answer passed and repassed between them by the key and pencil, aided by Miss Tyndal

and the doctor. Mr. Langdon, who was present and heard this conversation as interpreted by Miss Tyndal, decided to at once commence proceedings in the United States court at Cincinnati for the restoration of his sister to the rights of which she had been so long deprived. For the purpose of preparing interrogatories for the deposition of Mrs. Chartervale he made careful memoranda of all the facts he had learned from her; and the next day prepared the proper interrogatories and a pracipe to begin the suit, and sent them with full instructions o a legal friend at Cincinnati. But there were now stirring events outside

the quiet precincts of The Hermitage. The whole internal commerce of the Nation has been arrested. The railroads—the great iron arteries which go everywhere and come from everywhere-have ceased to throb; they are in the hands of their operators, who demand to set the price upon their labor, and throttle all transportation to compel submission. Millions of dollars are laid in ashes at Pittsburgh. Five millions more await the torch, at the command of law-defying men, at East St. Louis. Near a score of railroads there conerge to the great steel bridge, and all are in he hands of the strikers. All-trains are permitted to come in, but none are allowed to go out. The vast depots are full of freight which must stand still-it cannot be moved. The

mit no others to do so. The mayor of the city-demagogue or coward-raises no hand to enforce order; declaring that the torch and the burning of millions will be the answer of the mob to any attempt at coercion. There is no violence, except when some bold engineer, bribed at a great price by the railroad companies, attempts to move a train; then he is laid low by some striker's bludgeon. The mob is badly armed, but five thousand determined men are not easily subdued. They proclaim their intentions peaced their point. Any attempt to coerce

geaner from the ever-ready fire. Some of these milroads are in the hands of a receiver and under the protection of the United States court. The marshal of that court. seeing that all the roads which converge at the great bridge are so interlaced that interference with one is interference with all, resolves that his duty requires the protection of all. General Pope, of the United States army, is called to his assistance with a few companies of Regular soldiers as a posse to aid the marshal. At daybreak the soldiers cross the river in two divisions, one above and one below the bridge. With loaded arms, and men who shoot when ordered to without questioning, they quietly march-each division led by a deputy United States marshal-and surprise the mob. "State troops" the rioters had not yet learned to fear. They believe the Illinois National Guard-like most militia-would refuse to fire. But they knew the "Regulars" better, and they sullenly retire. The danger from the torch is over.

At midnight the governor of the great State of Illinois steals down the railroad in a special car, crosses above the city, and goes to St. Louis te learn how his new soldiers behave at the east end of the bridge. They are doing him emselves great credit, and be is satisfied. number of companies have come in, and with he United States troops are guarding the imerilled pullions; and they will fire when

The vicinity of the bridge is a picketed camp. A Pulman car is military headquar-Senday morning, while a bold, bad leader is addressing his co-conspirators, marching empanies of the National Guard file to the at and left, swoop round and arrest a hunmiddle of a word. Thirty of those so suddenly captured-the leaders and chief mischief makers-are sent by the marshal to Springfield and to prison. That night, at one o'clock, a squad of six soldiers of the National Guard, led mile up the bank of Bloody Island, capture one of the mob's chief leaders in his bed and march him back to camp, whence he also goes

to Springfield and to prison. The insurrection is dying. The sullen operatives are subdued, and know it. A train on the Ohio and Mississippi Railroad motive and on the pilot in front, with loaded rifles and bristling bayonets pointed to the

front, moves out. A single desperado attempts violent interference. He is felled with clubbed The Regulars at the bridge, at the O. and M. depot and at the shops of the St. Louis and Southeastern roads, retire; the Illinois National Guards return to their homes, having saved millions from destruction; the embargo upon commerce is raised by citizen-soldiery; the law is vindicated.

At the suggestion of Dr. Chartervale, he and Mr. Langdon go into the city to witness the effect of the great strike on the western side of the Mississippi.

The iron-works at Carondelet are making common cause with the railroad men. Other workmen threaten to do the same. Committees -so called-and various lawless organizations are joining the insurrection. The people are everywhere in fear of the torch, and the city and all the railroad depots and shops are full of idle, and, hence, dangerous men. St. Louis has become a camp of military instruction, and hundreds of men are drilling and practicing milliary movements and the use of arms. At the hotels, at the court-house, at the public halls, and at every convenient place, young drilled by trained teachers who have seen service some in the Federal and some in the Confederate army. All meet now as brethren in a common cause, and Unionists and former disunionists meet on a level. And this fact being pointed out by Dr. Chartervale, Mr. Langdon expresses his surprise.

"That man leading the well-trained band of volunteer soldiers," said the doctor, "was a rebel captain. The men he is teaching were chiefly Unionists. And that other drill-master at the court-house was a Union colonel, and his men were nearly all rebels who were old enough, and the younger men are sons of rebels." Mr. Langdon was surprised. He had not before seen this mingling of "loyal" and

"rebel" in the same cause. At the Union Depot, at the tunnel, and at the west end of the great bridge were bodies

of the same mixed character. "On the Fourth of July, three years ago," said the doctor, " the East and the West were married across the great Mississippi by the lished in The Terbune, has sent the hero, opening of the iron bridge; and men of the Past Department Commander J. S. Countz, North and men of the South now join hand Toledo, Ohio, a cane and a gavel cut from the in hand to see to it that no man shall put old fort on Mission Ridge, south of Chattathem asunder."

The subjection of the rioters on the east side of the river was followed by submission on the west, and the great railroad strike was ended. [ To be continued.]

## LOYAL WOMAN'S WORK

Temperance Talk --- Our Experience Meeting---Relief Corps Notes.

[Conducted by Kate B. Sherwood.]

days, and of its evils upon the human race. This is well; too much cannot be said. The only trouble is that our sweeping reformers things." They forget that it is ill-cooked, indi- of the week and month, with a capital letter. gestible food that is filling the land with dyspeptics and drunkards.

Poor nutrition leads to the desire for stimulants. The blood has lost its sustaining power through poor feeding, the muscles become limp and flabby, the steps drag, the eye droops, and the form becomes thin and pinched. Stimulants are resorted to, and the poor, impoverished wretch, seeming to improve at first under the forcing process, collapses and goes to

the drunkard's, or the opium eater's, grave. Men may preach and women may pray while the world stands, but unless they afford something which meets the actual needs of men, they themselves will substitute something which seems to supply the demands of nature. Where a man is asked to give up drink, let him point is becoming understood, and so in cities we have our coffee-houses and temperance inns, where comfortable meals are supplied for less than the beer and bologna would cost at the saloon

The fact is that food is the great question in this country, since to supply good food is to lessen the number of opium caters, dram drinkers, and quinine devotees. With men it is drink, with women drugs, and why? Simply that our American table does not supply good, To the Editor National Tribune:

wholesome food. . In a country overflowing with the richest products of land and sea, men, women and children are literally starving to death by the hundreds and thousands and tens of thousands. And why? Because greasy fried meats, hard as a chip, greasy fried potatoes, greasy fried eggs, greasy doughnuts, spiced pickles, fancy cakes We, who once were the "Ohio Tigers," and pies are the rule, not the exception, upon tracks are crowded with trains freighted with

Think of the intellectual giants of Scotland commodities of great value, but not a locomobrought up on a diet of oatmeal and oaten cakes; tive can leave, for no operative dare man one; of the hardy Germans, who in all their childand they who will not themselves labor, perlives never saw anything richer than black rye bread and milk and cheese; of the beautiful Italians, living solely on fruit and maccaroni, and of the athletic Japanese and Chinese, on

their simple food of rice and vegetables. Americans eat too much, too fast, and their food is too heavy and highly seasoned among the rich, and too heavy and ill-cooked among

Eat, eat, drink, drink,-misery, wretchedness, disease, scrofula in all its horrible forms! What else can we expect from stomachs that ful, but yow never to submit until they have groun daily with an unwholesome mixture of Since the thing may be done, O! so easy, grease, spices, condiments, and sirupy com- | By The National Telbune's assistance. them will be instantly followed by direst ven-

No wonder we are a race of dyspeptics and drunkards; that our cheeks are pale, our lips thin; that we spend the best hours of our lives nursing a sick headache or seated in a dentist's chair. Food in abundance, overflowing plate and platter, but the food that impoverishes, instead of affording nutriment, blood, muscle, bone, strength, activity, vital, mental and moral health.

Mothers of America, you rule the destinies of a nation. Will you continue to gorge your his comrades. children's stomachs with pastry and pudding, when they perish for simple bread and milk? - can ever know what that sacrifice was to me, with Will you ruin them with salads, sausages and preserves, when they should have plain, wellpreserves, when they should have plain, well- away, and many changes have taken place, yet it cooked meat and ripe, wholesome fruit? Will takes but one thought to make my heart throb you, if you are poor and your larder affords no luxuries, give them heavy cakes and greasy bacon, when you could afford twice the quantity and thrice the quality of nutriment in a savory soup or a well-cooked porridge?

It will be a happy thing for America when half the time, money and brains devoted to temperance crusades against strong drink shall be given to the promulgation of better methods in cookery among rich and poor. Our present policy is to turn out ready-made drunkards from the family, and then organize the community to effect their reform. Reform, like charity, should begin at home and in the mother's kitchen.

PIES WITHOUT PRUIT. A variety of delicious pies may be made without fruit, of which are the following, the

ingredients simple and in general use: Potato Pie (Irish)-Boil and mash five large white potatoes. Stir to a cream one-half pound of butter and one-half pound of sugar. Add the juice and dred so quickly that the orator stops in the rind of a lemon and a little wine or vinegar. Beat six eggs very light, whites and yolks separately. Mix all together, and bake with an under-crus

Potato Pie (Sweet)-One pound meally sweet potatoes, one-half cup of butter, three-quarters of a cup of sugar, one tablespoonful of chinamon, one tableby a deputy marshal, walk silently half a spoonful of nutmeg, four eggs beaten separately, one lemon, juice and grated rind, or a little vinegar. Parboil the potatoes, and grate when cold. Cream, butter and sugar, and add ingredients. A little brandy is an improvement. To be eaten cold.

Mock Cream Pic-Beat three eggs very light, add three heaping teaspoonfuls of flour, and mix thoroughly. Stir in a pint and a half of boiling milk, a little salt and sugar, and flavor with lemon. Boil has found an engineer and fireman; and with and stir until perfectly smooth. Bake the crust in soldiers on all parts of the train—on the locopowdered sugar, and brown. Pies much superior to custard.

Florence Cream Pie-Bring to a boil a cup of water and a cup of sugar, stir in a blended tablespoonful of corn-starch, and boil well. Grate the muskets and is sent away in arrest; and the first train and blows its glad whistle and steams away to the eastward. Then another train—and another, and another, and another go out.

The first train and another, and another go out. of powdered sugar into the whites of two beaten eggs, and brown lightly.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS.

Lillie Dolan says she has a little brother named Patrick Henry. Who was Patrick Henry?

L. S. W .: Do not write "P. S." when you would add a postscript to your letter. Good letter-writers have abandoned that practice. Soldier's Boy: You should write p-l-e-a-su-r-e when you mean pleasure, as it gives the

editor no pleasure to have you spell pleasure this way: p-l-a-s-h-u-r-e. when you write your age; the number of days, weeks, years, etc.

Is it considered bad manners for lady friends to Jackson Post, who served four years; was taken salute one another with a kiss?—A Missouri Girl. prisoner at Fredericksburg, and was confined Will some one give me a recipe for bread griddle-

cakes?-One Who Likes to Cook. Can some one tell me how to make French toast?-American Girl.

Tell "Young Girl of Twenty" that the best mapanies, terial for her to have a photograph taken in is a pure white dress, without any colors that will look blotchy and incongruous. A soft ruching around the neck or a frill of lace is all the better. If a dark

dress is worn avoid much white, unless it is som sheer and delicate lace. Avoid pink and blue rib-

A woman's beauty lies within A linted check or dimpled chin; A laughing eye, or chiscled nose; A rounded form, or graceful pose.

Yet deeper far her beauty lies,

In being modest, good, and wise. No fairer jewel e er was found Than womanhood with honor crowned Will some one send the address of Clara Barton, president of the Red Cross Association, to

Comrade Edmond Parsloe, the soldier elocutionist, Hillsdale, Mich.

Comrade J. L. Randle, company E, 2d Tennessee, who resides at Loudon, Tenn., seeing "The Drummer Boy of Mission Ridge," pub-

Mary W. Westcott, Dewitt, Nebraska, thanks | world, and he wants a Grand Army Post. Katie all who have forwarded letters and diaries for is eleven, and she has four sisters and two use in compiling her book, "Footfalls of Loy-alty," half the proceeds of which will be devoted to Relief Corps charities. Mrs. Westcott There has never been a medicine for rhen- need of the Woman's Relief Corps, and every matism introduced in the United States that | day I am more and more convinced that the has given such universal satisfaction as Du- old soldier is worth working for." In a packrang's Rheumatic Remedy. It stands out alone | age of mail forwarded by a veteran was a letter age of mail forwarded by a veteran was a letter received from a darling sister, showing the spirit that actuated the women of the Union, never has and never can fail to cure the worst case in the shortest time. It has the indorsement and recommendation of many leading physicians in this State and elsewhere. It is sold by every druggist at \$1. Write for free 40-physicians in this State and elsewhere. It is sold by every druggist at \$1. Write for free 40-physicians in this State and elsewhere. It is sold by every druggist at \$1. Write for free 40-physicians in this State and elsewhere. It is sold by every druggist at \$1. Write for free 40-physicians in this State and elsewhere. It is sold by every druggist at \$1. Write for free 40-physicians in this State and elsewhere. It is sold by every druggist at \$1. Write for free 40-physicians in this State and elsewhere. It is sold by every druggist at \$1. Write for free 40-physicians in this State and elsewhere and guard them as they go on reaping glory that will never fade on the page of history, enduring what we little dream of, can never realize, all for our sake and the sake of the dear of the paper. Willie is

old flag. God protect them and bring them their noble sacrifices, have won." Mrs. Westcott solicits further correspondence, and will return all letters, etc., after making extracts.

Orion L. Murrell, Spencerville, N. Y., whose father served in company F, 126th New York, and was discharged for disability after the action at Harper's Ferry, Va., September 13, 14, and 15, 1862, gives the correct writing of the | Post. historic sentence of General Grant, as follows: "I will fight it out on this line, if it takes all Summer." Hadda Fragar, Wetmore, Kan., Very much is said of intemperance now-a- gives it correctly, except that he begins Summer with a small letter instead of a capital. Ella Gossett, Tollgate, Ind., and Alla Slote, Eldon, Mo., make a similar mistake. Our young turn their batteries against strong drink alone. | people should remember to begin Spring, Sum-They forget the injunction is "temperance in all | mer, Autumn, and Winter, as well as the days

Will some one tell us wherein this sentence is incorrect: "I didn't get to go," and what should be said instead?

Our Weekly Experience Meeting. A FORTUNE SPENT FOR THE UNION SOLDIER-OHIO TIGERS TO THIRD KENTUCK'-THE BATTLE AT HOME-OUR YOUNG RECRUITS.

JAMESTOWN, DAK., Feb. 23, 1884. To the Editor NATIONAL TRIBUNE: I see by the late papers that Mrs. Eliza Howard Powers, of Paterson, N. J., who spent a fortune during the war in caring for the sick and wounded, now an invalid and in needy circumstances she has asked the Government for aid, and, from the far-off plains of a high latitude, I ask of you to Where a man is asked to give up drink, let him | set forth in your wide-spread journal the merits of be supplied with good, nutritious food. This | her cause. Let this noble woman derive benefits as substantial as those accorded to the wounded soldier, and a sum equivalent to that amount given any officer. I am sure that the brave legislators in Congress will recognize your petition, and the noble woman will soon be rewarded. God grant

> bright June day. Yours, in F., C., and L., Wm. RD. CLARKE. OHIO TIGERS TO THIRD KENTUCKS.

KINSMAN, OHIO, Feb. 22, 1884. Here is a call from the 125th O. V. I. to the 3d Kentucky V. I. Who will respond? Like the shell that was seeking the darkie,

that she may live long, and that happiness will pour into her household as strong as sunshine on a

With "Where is you, where is you, where So we seek for the old Third Kentucky, And with the same question we quiz you.

Felt always more pow'ful and plucky, When we knew that our flanks were supported By the trusty and tried Third Kentucky. Sometimes in your dreams don't you fancy You hear the fierce Tigers a howlin', And instinctively reach for your grub-sack,

Lest on foraging raids they are prowling? Some incident tell us, occurring When at Loudon one winter we rested; Or how, on the march to Atlanta, The rain of the rebels you breasted.

Could you think, if you tried to remember, How you shouted to us in the rattle, G'win Tigers, g'win Tigers, g'win Tigers!" As we passed you when forming for battle?

Third Kentucky! O. brave Third Kentucky! Wake up and shake hands o'er the distance,

MRS. SARAH MATHEWS. THE BATTLE AT HOME. WATERLOO, IOWA, February, 1884. To the Editor NATIONAL TRIBUNE:

I was glad when I saw some time ago, in THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE, an account by Mr. Rutter of the part taken by the Regulars at the battle of Stone River. It was there, on the 31st day of December, 1862, that my first husband was killed-Hiram Smith, company H, 16th U. S. T. It is there that his body lies mouldering in his faded suit of blue, where he was kindly laid to rest by

Who, but a wife with her little ones about her. one child aged a year and a half, the other three, Though nearly twenty-one years have passed with the deepest of sorrow-a sorrow made doubly bitter by the grief of that aged mother; for he was her only so

From '62 to '66 I had no one to look to for aid, as my two brothers and a brother-in-law had entered field-the oldest, Alison Adams, in company H, 1st Iowa cavalry, who died at Little Rock, Ark.; Orisan F. Adams, company B, 12th Iowa volunteer infantry, and my brother-in-law, Josiah H. Butts. were in the same company; both re-enlisted the first of '64. Theu came death in its most dreaded form-small-pox-claiming a sister and father, which, with my mother's poor health, added to my cares. I had a pleasant little home two miles and a half from Voiney, but no way of earning a and a half from Volney, but no way of earning a living except by doing field work. I cultivated two acres of my own; I raked and bound wheat and rye, and helped load and stack for my neighbors. I had to carry my water a half mile, the most of the way up hill, or pay fifty cents a barrel to get it hauled. I had to go nto the woods and cut down trees, measure off the ength of a rail-cut, then cut the remainder in pieces so that I could carry them to my house, half the distance of a forty-acre lot. Many times I had to stop under my load, for I could see nothing but stars and darkness. Then, when my day's work was done, and I sat down to rest and weep tears of sorrow, my only comfort was my little ones, who would say: "Mamma, don't cry; we will be big men some day; then you won't have to work so hard." The boys are, indeed, men that no mother need blush to own; one is in Chicago, Ill., the other in Minneapolis, Minn.—both doing weil.

During this time I was working faithfully for my pension. And they that think it an easy task to get | get a pension.

pension should try it! What bounty aid I received from the county I had to be very saving of, as everything was so high: flour \$7 per hundred, called fifty cents a yard, cotton flannel sixty cents a yard, and every-thing else accordingly. Such were the experiences of one soldier's widow. Privations and hardships brought on catarrh and deafness, from which I shall be a life-long sufferer, as I can find no cure. When I see the widows of to-day toiling for a living and waiting for their pensions, my heart goes out in deepest sympathy for them. If they feel that they cannot get along, and go to the poormaster for a little aid, they sometimes get this: "There is the poorhouse; it is a pity a hen cannot scratch for her chickens." What kind of hearts must such men have? Mr. Wright, sometime ago, asked if the faithful and loving wives have had their pay in full. I say, No. Comrades, help them and their children. CELESTIA A. ABEL

OUR YOUNG RECRUITS. A good name is rather to be chosen than great

Solomon's Proverba Allan G. Bryant, Haverhill, Mass., had grandpa in the war, who died from his wounds. Hampshire.

Lydia A. Wright, Oakdale, Morris county, Wis., would like to correspond with Emma L. Guckert, Marietta, Ohio, or some of THE NA-TIONAL TRIBUNE girls, to whom she sends love. B, 55th Pennsylvania. He was wounded served in the 93d New York; was wounded in D.: Spell out the word instead of using figures | the finger, and draws a pension of \$4 a month. Emma Jones, Mason, Pa., is nine years old,

and the daughter of the adjutant of Albert H. prisoner at Fredericksburg, and was confined

and then with Banks, Departsufrendered. ment of the Gulf.

William Huffman, Bethany, Ill., is a little boy nine, whose father was in company E, 32d Illinois, and was a prisoner at Florence, South bons on a dark dress, as they take white. - Pho- | Carolina. He has two brothers and a sister, and the whole family feel they could not live without THE TRIBUNE.

> army. His father served three years in the 1st | right arm. Michigan cavalry; was wounded at Gettysburg, taken prisoner at the battle of the Wilderness, and was in prison over nine months. Lottie Richards, Bluffs, Ill., is the nine-yearold daughter of the commander of Harrington

weather or sickness, and the best roads in the Annie Montgomery, Emlenton, Pa., likes to read the young folks' stories and the girls' letters. She is eleven, and has a brother with To the Editor NATIONAL TRIBUNE; the pretty name of Vernette and a sister Nellie.

Her father served in 190th Pennsylvania infantry, and suffers from a wound received in

thirteen, lives on, a farm, and, like a true paback among us to enjoy the peace they, by | triot's son, does the chores for his father, who

works in town. B. R. McBride, Bangs Post-office, Ohio, likes THE TRIBUNE so well that he is going to get up a club and thus secure a copy. He has read a few copies belonging to a neighbor. He is thirteen, and the son of a four-year veteran of the 15th O. V. L and comrade of Joe Hooker

Della Stucky, London, Ohio, is the ten-year old daughter of a veteran of the 17th Ohio, who enlisted at sixteen, and was a prisoner at Florence and Saulsbury. He is a comrade of Lyon Post, and, besides Della, has two sons and two daughters.

Flora M. Hodgeman, South Lyon, Mich., is the daughter of John F. Hodgeman, first of company I, 5th Michigan infantry, then of company K, 10th Michigan cavalry. She has a sister Eva and a brother Johnnie, and is fourteen years old. John S. Carroll, Williamsburg, Ky., says his papa, Daniel W. Carroll, 7th Kentucky infantry,

wants to be put down as a life subscriber to

THE TRIBUNE, as does every veteran who served three years or during the war. John is eleven, and his brothers are George, Wade and Willie, and the sisters Susan and Mary. The father of Hawes Newlin, Danville, Ill., served in company C, 73d Illinois, and was captured in his third battle. But he slid out and left his captors, which he has since made the subject of a book. Johnnie has two brothers

Lillie Richards, West Liberty, Iowa, is eight years old, and has a sister and two brothers. Her papa served three years and nine months in company H, 11th Iowa (Crocker's brigade). His name is Duval Richards.

Irvie Armor, Traer, Iowa, is a boy of fourteen, whose father, a soldier in company K, 27th Illinois, was up the Red River with Banks. He was in twelve battles, but never wounded, although one time, while loading his gun, a musket ball struck his ramrod and broke it. Once, while fighting, he and some more boys shot at an officer on a large gray horse, who had on a coat with rattlesnakes all over it. As he fell they all sprang for the coat, when Irvie's father fell over a stump and nearly broke his in as a drummer boy at sixteen, and went by the name of "Little Chap." He and Bob Burdette slept together under the same blanket many a night.

Alie Todd's father, Daniel Todd, Fort Scott, Kan., enlisted in company I, 6th O. V. I., October 14, 1861, at the age of sixteen, but is now getting gray. He was wounded at Resaca, and is now a veteran of W. H. Lytle Post. Alie is eleven, and has four sisters and a brother, all of whom like to hear about the war.

Charlie Calvert, Carthage, Dakota, is a little boy eight years old, who had thirteen uncles in the war. His papa-H. B. Calvert-served in company F, 18th O. V. I., three months' service; then in company C. 130th O. V. I., and veteranized in 1864, making in all four years and four months he gave to his country. He was wounded at Vicksburg and Missionary in the 102d Illinois, was wounded at Camden, strong Corps. S. C., from the effects of which he died, after suffering several years. Hulda Gruhike, Holmesville, Ind., is the

only child of a veteran of the 29th Indiana, who suffers greatly from a wound in the left leg, from which he has been for years disabled. Hulda is thirteen, and seeing THE TRIBUNE, asks the price of subscription, which is \$1 per year.

stories of prison escapes the best of all. Ellie Derr's father was shot once by a Johnny, and the ball passed through the heel of his boot, burning his heel a little. Her father,

Samuel Derr, Liverpool, Pa., is a comrade of is fourteen. Lillie M. Miller's father, of East Homer, N. Y., was a private, first in company D, 157th New York, then in 55th company, 2d battery V. R. C. His name is George P. Miller, and he gets \$2 per month pension. Lillie is ten, and she

has a sister Carrie, and brothers Willie, George and Bertie. Hattie Thompson's father lives at New Sharon, Iowa. When seventeen he enlisted in company K, 7th Iowa; was in hospital eight months with measles; discharged; re-enlisted in company B, 40th Iowa, and served till the war was over. He is a great invalid, and cannot work any more, but he vows he will vote the Republican ticket as long as he lives. Hattie is ten, and has sisters Anna, Emma, and

Maud Wells, Grenola, Kan., is a little girl of wounded soldier of company C, 6th Missouri | disaster." cavalry. He has tried for fourteen years to

Lillie Dolan's father was shot on the top of lives at Albion, Ind., belongs to Warden Post, the Miss Eager, and patriotic selections by a stallation there was supper, which all present en-30th Indiana. Lillie has four sisters and a brother, Patrick Henry. Anna L. Emory, Lock Haven, Pa., is twelve,

Her papa served in the 1st Pennsylvania cavairy, and was wounded at Cedar Mountain. Elmer A. Banks is a little boy, seven, who as to read THE TRIBUNE himself. His mamma says she hopes he will never have to fight as his father did, whose name is Horatio Banks.

and had a father and seven uncles in the army.

O. M., Coder Post. He served in company E, 74th Illinois; was in ten battles and in Andersonville prison. Mollie S. Sohn, Saybrook, Ill., says her papa served in company C, 15th O. V. I., three months' service; then in company K, 55th O. His uncle served in company B, 16th New | V. I., until the war closed. He is a member of

fire on Washington's Birthday. Harry Earhart, Saltsburg, Pa., says his father was but fifteen when he enlisted in company She is fourteen. Her father, Moses Wright, at Gainsville, Va., August 28, 1862, was taken prisoner, gets a pension, and is a comrade of Post 56. Harry had four uncles in silver-tongued Chaplain of the Department of the war, three of whom carry wounds and one Ohio, writes us:

buried at Bell Plain Landing, Va. Randolph Waddell, thirteen years old, Pawnee City, Neb., is the son of J. M. Waddell, company E, 155th Illinois, who was taken prisoner at Chickamauga and served fourteen Willie James, Paris, Ill., is eight. His papa months and five days in Libby, Andersonville ever at your service? I am seriously regretting and Florence; nothing to eat for four days but that I am paster of a church. Were it possible for I, 2d Iowa; was under Grant until Vicksburg | two ears of corn. Ralph thinks the Govern- me to do so, I should resign my pastorate and dement should pension all such men, and Ralph is

right. THE IRREPRESSIBLE CONFLICT STILL GOING ON. KANSAS CITY, Mo., February 17, 1884.

To the Editor NATIONAL TRIBUNE: I am thirteen years old. We live in Kansas, four miles from Kansas City. Papa is a fruit-grower. We children pick berries during their season, and Eddie Dakin, twelve, Danville, Mich., had a papa pays us the same as the other pickers. Papa was a soldier in the 8th Pennsylvania Reserve Corps, was wounded in front of Petersburg in the

We have had exciting times here. Papa is school director and admitted some colored children to our school. Seven masked men came to our house and tried to take him out on the night of October 6. Papa got his pistol and shot at them three times. They shot at least forty times at our house. The night of December 3 they came back and Post, and served in company B, 27th Hilinois, nearly four years. Her brother Harry is six and sister Sallie four.

Katie Frierson, Clatskame, Columbia county, Oregon, says she lives where there are many pretty mosses and ferns, and if any ladies East

The night of December 3 they came back and burned our barn, four horses, two mules, one Durham bull, eight hogs, two carriages, one mower, a full assortment of farm and nursery tools, and over one thousand bushels of corn, hay, and other grain. Papa thinks that the loss will be over four thousand dollars.

It was an awful sight to see our nice horses burn and nursery tools, and over one thousand dollars.

pretty mosses and ferns, and if any ladies East want some for wreaths, bouquets, &c., she will send them by mail for a small amount over postage. Her papa is trying to get old soldiers have a race for The Tribune when it comes.

It was an awoul sight to see our nice noises our mand to send them. The colored children still go to school and behave well and learn rapidly. Papa and I always have a race for The Tribune when it comes.

Relief Corps Work.

LETTER FROM NATIONAL SECRETARY-STRONG PLEA FOR ALL LOYAL WOMEN-ALL ALONG THE LINE. HEADQUARTERS WOMAN'S RELIEF CORPS, BOSTON, MASS., Feb. 24, 1884.

ize, all for our sake and the sake of the dear far more than the price of the paper. Willie is my sisters. You may outnumber us very soon,

but you cannot love the work more, or value its lessons of loyalty and patriotism more highly.

The past week brought the official reports of the successful organization of the Departments of New York and Kansas, giving us now six fully organized Departments, with six other States having a sufficient number of Corps now ready, and we confidently expect to go into National Convention at Minneapolis with lifteen States, all using the same rituals and giving the same countersign. Truly, our hearts are very much encouraged. I exceedingly regret to learn that in one Department the eligibility question is still a vexed one, and I could bility question is still a vexed one, and I could only ask for the gift of eloquence of tongue and pen to forever settle that question in the minds of those who, from the fact of their being wives, mothers, daughters, or sisters of a veteran soldier or sailor, would exclude from our Order true, loyal-hearted women—women who to-day, twenty years after the days of rebellion have passed, (and many of those akin to a soldier have said: "Those days are forgotten," and they are "tired of hearing the comrades talk of war,") would, from a sense of gratitude to the veteran braves who stood between us and Lee's army, come in and help us and the comrades to carry on the noble work of relieving the suffering and

needy ones. Truly, as one noble woman writes "Some are born loyal; others marry into patriotism, and a soldier's wife may be a rebel." My right to membership in our Order is undisputed, being the widow of a soldier who gave his young life for his country, and so I plead for my sisters, who, just as loyal as myself, loving their country and the dear old flag just as well, yet had—and through no fault of theirs—no male relative in the service. It is said they have no right at our nion camp-fires, where the comrades tell in song and story of army life, with all its stern realities suffering and privations; of starvation in rebel prisons, and all the attendant horrors of civil war; but I say bid them come and learn the lessons which will, perhaps, inculcate a greater love of the dear motherland and its brave defenders. Do we not need the young hearts and hands, their time, money, and influence; or shall we allow the crippled, enfeebled men who, from loss of limb, or the effects of disease contracted in the service, are drawing a pension from Government to give of their pittance to help the thousands less favored than themselves? God forbid! Let the loyal women-those, maybe, who can no more than remember the day when the soldiers went to warcome in and help us. Pardon the space I have

taken; but believe me,
Yours, in all this noble work.
SARAH E. FULLER,
National Secretary, W. R. C. ALL ALONG THE LINE.

Relief Corps have just been instituted at Hyde Park and Shrewsbury, Mass. The application for a charter for Fairbanks Relief Corps, Detroit, has gone forward. Mrs. neck, and did not get the coat either. He went | Hampton, president; Mrs. Curtis, secretary. Robert L. McCook Corps, Carthage, O., Helen M. Santmyer (wife of the Inspector-General), president, has been working nobly for the flood

> The Woman's Auxiliary at Lewiston, Me. has withdrawn from the old State organization and joined the National Order. Maine will soon have a Relief Corps Department, Fairfield having received a charter as Corps No. 5.

Rev. William Earnshaw, D. D., chaplain of National Military Home, Dayton, Ohio, and Past Commander-in-Chief of the G. A. R., sends good wishes for the continued success of the Woman's Relief Corps. The pioneer workers are all with us.

Minnie Owen, secretary, Department of Ill nois, Rockford, Ill., writes us that Comrade De Witt K. Gooch, Post No. 155, Delavan, who Ridge, and had eight brothers in the army. has received necessary blanks for Relief Corps, one of Charlie's mamma's brothers, who served reports prospects for the organization of a line of Lincoln Post Auxil-

> vention at Minneapolis, having formed a Department with sixteen Corps, and an aggregate tion. The San Francisco workers have a large which so nearly killed me, and all through the membership of 567. Mrs. I. H. Haynes, presifield and plenty of zeal, and we congratulate wonderful instrumentality of Warner's Safe dent of W. H. Lytle Relief Corps, Fort Scott, is | them upon the important step taken. delegate-at-large. Comrade R. B. Brown, Senior Vice Com-

Eli McDonald, French Lick, Ind., likes won- a grand work for the noble Order of Veterans officers. This ceremony was performed at a derfully well to hear his father tell war stories, in southeastern Ohio, and recently instituted a recent meeting of the Henry Corps, by Past or to read them in The TRIBUNE, which he new Post at Cambridge with fifty-two charter thinks the best paper ever printed. He likes | members. Everywhere he urges the necessity of a Relief Corps that shall work side by side with the comrades, to give practical value to the principles to which they are pledged.

Mrs. F. J. Stetson, the popular elecutionist, Somerville, Mass., gave a delightful reception the G. A. R., and served in company E, 1st to Mrs. Emily V. Littlefield, president of B. H. Pennsylvania cavalry, over three years. Ellie | Beale Corps, No. 1, Banger, Me., upon the occasion of her visit to Boston. The National President, Secretary, and Treasurer-Mesdames Barker, Fuller and Turner-were present, with Miss Elliott, past president of Corps 21, Somerville, and other prominent members of the

A comrade writes us that Hazlett Relief Corps, Zanesville, O., was the first organized fraternity to report for duty at headquarters of the general committee of relief when the town was flooded by the overflow of the Muskingum River, and that the Corps has firmly established itself in the hearts of the people by its magnificent services in behalf of the poor, without regard to sect, creed, or previous condition. The Woman's Relief Corps (Mrs. President Terry) and the Woman's Benevolent Society had joint charge of the public soup kitchen. "Many are beginning to understand," our correspondent says, "the full importance of organized charity eleven, who is the daughter of D. W. Wells, a | in its broadest sense in a time of a wide-spread

Losure Post, Wauseon, Ohio, Comrade H. H. Williams commander, gave a free public entertainment on Washington's Birthday, consisthis head at Stone River, New Year's, 1863. He | ing of recitations by Comrade Murphy and litand served with Captain Bradner, company C, quartette of ladies and gentlemen. The Na- joyed. tional Senior Vice President, who was present by invitation, presented the history and objects of the Corps at the close, after which twentynine ladies came forward and signed an application for charter. Wauseon is a flourishing Northwestern town, which has a half-completed soldiers' monument, the completion of which we kope the Relief Corps will make lives at Vinton, Iowa, and is studying hard, so | their special work. The pedestal is of solid masonry, and is to be surmounted with the

statue of a private soldier. The first General Order of Comrade Rush J. Shank, Commander of the Department of Michigan, contains the following clause:

The attention of every comrade in this Department is most earnestly called to the vital importance of the Woman's Relief Corps. It is hop that each Post will proceed at once to the estab-lishment of this valuable auxiliary. For information concerning the Relief Corps, you are referred McPherson Post, which gave a grand Camp- to Mrs. Kate B. Sherwood, National Senior Vice-President, Woman's Relief Corps, Toledo, Ohio.

Mrs. Shank, wife of the Department Commander, is president of the newly-organized Relief Corps of Lansing, Mich., capital of the State and Department Headquarters.

Comrade T. C. Warner, Elyria, Ohio, the No optgrowth or result of the G. A. R. more thoroughly enlists my heart and head than your noble work. I am proud to know that I am specially recognized in my official capacity as the channel of communication between the G. A. R.

and attention to the Grand

Army and the Relief Corps. Inquiry from Kansas: As, according to Rules and Regulations of the Woman's Relief Corps adopted at Denver (see page 12, Art. 2, Sec. 5), "Corps organized during the last month of the current year shall be represented by the Corps president only," had Corps organized but three or four weeks a right to representation at the formation of Department by regular delegates?

Answer: They had a right to representation under the rule adopted at the same time, which allowed the formation of a Department as soon as five Corps had been duly instituted. Kansas would have had the right to form a Department if none of the (sixteen) Corps had been instituted until just prior to the convention. The rule as quoted applies to Departments after they have been formed.

Geo. H. Ward Relief Corps, No. 11, Worcester, Mass., of which L. A. Rice is president and L. S. Walker secretary, besides contributwhat particular Corps or Post contributions may be sent. They have been referred to Comrade E. E. Ewing, commander of Bailey Post, Portsmouth, Ohio, and to Comrade Jacob Wad-dell, commander of Dick Lambert Post, Ironton, both of whom had made application for Relief Corps charter at the time of the great disaster. The following extract from a letter of acknowledgment addressed by Comrade Ewing to the president of Forsyth Relief Corps at Toledo, Ohio, will give some idea of the needs of that district for some time to come:

I trust the friends will not think because I am slient that I am idle. Far from it. My head, heart, and hands are filled with a multitude of duties and Ронтамочти, О., Feb. 20, 1884. PORTSMOUTH, O., Feb. 20, 1884.

MRS, KATE B. SHERWOOD,
President, Forsyth Relief Corps, Toledo, O.
MY DEAR FRIEND: What shall I say? What can
I say? I can say nothing, for I am all choked up.
I'll write it. God bless your noble Forsyth Relief
Corps. Words cannot express our gratitude;
neither can they convey an idea of the suffering of
our people. At present abundant help is pouring
in for present wants, but our improvident poor will
be far more destitute by and by, and our worthy
poor must also feel the pinch. Our policy is to

store what will keep and issue the perishable food for present consumption. The money will be used when the mists have climbed the mountain and the waters have subsided. May God abundantly bless you and your noble co-workers. Nothing could so commend your organization to the consideration and affections of the people.

Yours, in F., C. and L., E. E. Ewing. McMeens Post, Sandusky, Ohio, cleared \$55 from their masquerade ball. The Post is organizing a Relief Corps and adding largely to its membership.

The request of Comrade A. M. Plimpton. commander, Doty Post, New York, for Relief Corps application, has been referred to Mrs. M. E. Hausbeck, Department Secretary, whose present address is Jersey City, N. J. A lady considerably discouraged over trivial

done. The best cure we know of to stop bickerings and petty jealousy is to go to work. Work is a panacea for social ills. Eugene Rawson Post, Fremont, Ohio, of \$1,500 from their recent fair, engineered by the ladies, who are now forming a Relief Corps, through the efforts of Comrade Ranck, whose

In States where Departments have been formed, as Ohio, New York, Illinois, and Kansas, subordinate Corps will order supplies from Department Headquarters. Corps in States not having formed, will apply direct to Mrs. Lizbeth A. Turner, No. 40 Temple Place, Bos ton, Mass.

Comrade Frazce, commander, Memorial Post, Cleveland, and his estimable wife, tendered a reception at their beautiful home to Mrs. Lottie M. Myers, President of Department of Ohio, upon her recent visit to that city. A large number of comrades and ladies were present, and with songs, recitations and social chat such an enjoyable evening was spent as only the old sela band of earnest and able workers.

Wm. Nelson Relief Corps, Cincinnati, did a noble work among the flood sufferers. The comrades of the Post went out with a relief boat to aid the needy and destitute driven from their homes, or to convey them to a place of safety, while the ladies solicited food and clothing, and so kept up the supply for distribution. The president of the Corps, Mrs. Emma J. Nichelas, wife of the Post commander, says the Corps will keep up the good work, as they are united and harmonious.

The outlook at Ohio Headquarters is very encouraging. The price-list of supplies is now out. Comrade J. H. Patterson, commander of Kishler Post, St. Mary's, has been forwarded supplies for Kishler Relief Corps. Applications my eyes was too great. I tried to reason, but for charter have been forwarded to the follow- I had lost all power. I felt that it was death, ing comrades of the Department of Ohio: Adjutants J. L. McNaughton, Chardon; W. H. Benn, Bellevue; L. W. Hebenthall, Dunkirk, blank. How long this continued I do not and L. F. Chapman, Gallipolis; Colonel A. A. know, but at last I realized the presence of Brown, Bloomfield, and to East Liverpool.

assisting the ladies of Lincoln Post, San Fran- the pain lessened. I found that my friends iary, writes us the application for charter will | the next day, under the influence of this treatbear the name of fifty members. The Golden | ment, the bloating began to disappear and from Kansas will be represented by six delegates | State will undoubtedly be represented at Min- that time on I steadily improved, until to-day and a delegate-at-large in the National con- neapolis, as Corps at San Diego and San Jose I am as well as ever before in my life. Have have been for some months in successful opera- no traces of the terrible scute Bright's disease, Mrs. Royal O. Olmstead, Henry, Ill., was

elected Department Guard at the Decatur Conmander, G. A. R., Department of Ohio, is doing vention, but was not installed with the other Commander Walter Scott, delegated to that duty by the Department President, after which, in an eloquent and appropriate address, he enjoined the Corps to carry out, in letter and in spirit, the grand principles of their Order, and all would be well. The president of the Corps, Mrs. J. C. Townsend, thanked him for his presence and counsel, when he retired with a few words of acknowledgment and a concluding "God speed your good work." The Junior Vice-President of the Department, who is also a member of this Corps, gave a glowing account of the Decatur meeting and of the royal welcome extended by the Department.

Mrs. M. E. Hausbeck, Secretary of the Department of New York, writes as follows: Dahlgren Relief Corps, No. 18, was instituted and the officers installed on the evening of February 19th, the installation being public. The Post turned out in full uniform, and showed their appreciation by presenting the Corps with a pocketbook, con-taining five new \$5 bills, in a neat speech. Then came supper, and about 250 comrades and friends sat down, and a merry time they had. The following are the officers: President, Mrs. Anna Darnell; senior vice-president, Mrs. Christina Murphy; junior vice-president, Sophia Stumpf; secretary, Mrs. Alma Hoffman; treasurer, Mrs. Francis Snyder; chaplain, Mrs. Sarah Fream; conductor, Mamie McCarthy; guard, Bella Sayder. The charter was closed that same evening, as they have thirty-one names to place on it. Wednesday evening, February 20th, I went to Brooklyn to install the officers of Frank Head Corps, No. 9, as follows: President, Mrs. Anna Hail; senior vice-president, Mrs. Annie Pincus; junior vice-president, Mrs. M. McDowell; secre-

tary, Miss Lizzie Pincus; treasurer, Mrs. J. Buck haus; chaplain, Mrs. J. Grant; conductor, Mrs. Fitzgerald; guard, Miss A. McDermott. After in-These questions come to us from Illinois: 1. As the Woman's Relief Corps of the Depart; ment of Illinois is auxiliary to the Department of Illinois, G. A. R., should not the W. R. C. Department Convention be held at the time and place of the Department Encampment?

2. Is a subordinate Corps expected to place all funds in their possession in the G. A. R. relief fund, and draw from such fund for any expenses of said Corps? 3. Can a subordinate Corps make any amendment to the Rules and Regulations suited to the needs of the Corps?
4. Can only the delegates elected in annual convention represent the Department at the National

Convention, or can subordinate Corps also send delegates?

Replies to the above: 1. Convention of Relief Corps Department need not be held at the time and place of Encampment. In Ohio the comrades have settled that question by asking the Corps Department to meet at the same time. Still, if the Grand Army and the Relief Corps increase in the present ratio, the time may come when no place will be found big enough to hold both, unless the ratio of representation is

greatly decreased. 2. Every Corps should have an expense fund of its own, whatever arrangement they may have with the Post as to a relief fund. Forsyth Post and Corps, Toledo, have worked most assicably and efficiently together for many years under a plan whereby each organization holds its own membership fees, assessments, &c., they always working together jointly for the relief fund, which is consecrated wholly to charity. This is held by a special treasurer, belonging to the Post, who serves under onds, Post and Corps drawing monthly appropria-

8. No subordinate Corps can alter Rules and Regulations; but every Corps may adopt such additional by-laws as the needs of the case may require, provided they are not inconsistent with anything contained in the former.

Hat: each vener make had stall, Fire! vas echoed from hill to hill.

Id busted der sdrings from dot nidtgown, But Barbara Freitchie, she vas arount. 4. Only regularly-elected delegates, or their alternates, can represent the Department at National Convention. The Corps elect delegates to the Department Convention, the Department Convention to the National. Members of the Order may, how-ever, be admitted to the house, though having no

privileges in Convention. That eloquent orator, statesman, and comrade of the G. A. R., ex-Governor Richard Oglesby, of Illinois, who headed the committee of conference delegated by Department Commander Harper to visit the Relief Corps in convention at Decatur, made a formal report to the Encampment, which is worthy of record in THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE, as showing how grandly the comrades of the great State of Illinois come up to the support of the Relief Corps and the

eligibility of all loyal women: COMRADE COMMANDER: The committee appointed yesterday by the annual State Encampment to visit the Ladies' Relief and Auxiliary Association (Womand L. S. Walker secretary, besides contributing to the fund sent from that city in aid of the Ohio Valley flood sufferers, have volunteered further assistance through the sewing band connected with the Corps, and ask through January 30, 1884; that the purpose of the organization is to co-operate heartily with the State Encampment in the great and good work sought to be ascomplished by this organization; that all loyal women of the State sympathizing with the objects of their organization are eligible to membership in said organization; that relying upon their own organization and humane and energetic efforts they propose to render all possible aid and encouragement to all soldiers, their widows and children of the late civil war, who may be in need children of the late civil war, who may be in need or who may at any time be willing to accept char-itable assistance. And we therefore recommend

itable assistance. And we therefore recommend the adoption of the following resolution:

That the State Encampment of the State of Illinois regard with special favor the Ladies' Aid and Relief Association of the State of Illinois, heartily find themselves suffering from some of the Relief Association of the State of Illinois, heartily approve the method of organization and proceedings they have adopted, and will zealously cooperate with them in the patriotic and charitable work they have in hand.

Resolved, That a copy of this report and resolution be formally presented to said association during our present session.

R. J. Oglesby, chairman; John A. McClernand, Phillip Sidney Post, Daniel Dustin, Charles Qualman.

A MODERN RESURRECTION. A Miracle that Took Place in our Midst Unknown to the Public-The Details in Fuil.

[Detroit Free Press.] One of the most remarkable occurrences ever given to the public, which took place here in our midst, has just come to our knowledge and will undeubtedly awaken as much surprise and attract as great attention as it has already in newspaper circles. The facts are, briefly, as follows: Mr. William A. Crombie, a young man formerly residing at Birmingham, a suburb of Detroit, and now living at 287 Michigan Avenue in this city, can truthfully say that he has looked into the future world and yet returned to this. A representative of this paper has indiscussions in her Corps, asks what shall be terviewed him upon this important subject and his experiences are given to the public for the first time. He said:

"I had been having most peculiar sensations for a long while. My head felt dull and heavy; which ex-President Hayes is a member, cleared | my eyesight did not seem so clear as formerly; my appetite was uncertain and I was unaccountably tired. It was an effort to arise in the morning and yet I could not sleep at night, wife was mustered in at Zanesville Conven- My mouth tasted badly, I had a faint all-gone sensation in the pit of my stomach that food did not satisfy, while my hands and feet felt cold and clammy. I was nervous and irritable, and lost all enthusiasm. At times my head would seem to whirl and my heart palpitated terribly. I had no energy, no ambition, and I seemed indifferent of the present and thoughtless for the future. I tried to shake the feeling off and persuade myself it was simply a cold or a little malaria. But it would not go. I was determined not to give up, and so time passed along and all the while I was getting worse. It was about this time that I noticed I had begun to bloat fearfully. My limbs were swollen so that by pressing my fingers upon them deep depressions would be made. My face also began to enlarge, and continued to diers and their patriotic wives know how to until I could scarcely see out of my eyes. One get up. Cleveland is coming to the front with of my friends, describing my appearance at that time, said: 'It is an animated something, but I should like to know what.' In this condition I passed several weeks of the greatest

Finally, one Saturday night, the misery culminated. Nature could endure no more. I became irrational and apparently insensible. Cold sweat gathered on my forehead; my eyes. became glazed and my throat rattled. I seemed to be in another sphere and with other surroundings. I knew nothing of what occurred around me, although I have since learned it was considered as death by those who stood by, It was to me a quiet state, and yet one of great agony. I was helpless, hopeless, and pain was my only companion. I remember trying to see what was beyond me, but the mist before and realized how terrible it was. At last the strain upon my mind gave way and all was a friends and recognized my mother. I then Mrs. Dr. Boynton, formerly of Boston, and thought it was earth, but was not certain. so able a worker in Relief Corps work, has been | gradually regained consciousness, however, and Cure, the remedy that brought me to life after I was virtually in another world."

"You have had an unusual experience, Mr. Crombie," said the writer, who had been breathlessly listening to the recital.

"Yes, I think I have," was the reply, "and it has been a valuable lesson to me. I am certain, though, there are thousands of men and women at this very moment who have the same ailment which came so near killing me, and they do not know it. I believe kidney disease is the most deceptive trouble in the world. It comes like a thief in the night. It has no certain symptoms, but seems to attack each one differently. It is quiet, treacherous, and all the more dangerous. It is killing more people, to-day, than any other one complaint. If I had the power I would warn the entire world against it and urge them to remove it from the

system before it is too late." One of the members of the firm of Whitehead & Mitchell, proprietors of the Birmingham Eccentric, paid a fraternal visit to this office yesterday, and in the course of conversation. Mr. Crombie's name was mentioned. "I knew about his sickness," said the editor,

"and his remarkable recovery. I had his obituary all in type and announced in the Econtric that he could not live until its next issue. It was certainly a most wonderful case. Rev. A. R. Bartlett, formerly-postor of the M. E. Church, at Birmingham, and now of

Schooleraft, Mich., in response to a telegram, "Mr. W. A. Crombie was a member of my congregation at the time of his sickness. The prayers of the church were requested for him on two different occasions. I was with him the day he was reported by his physicians as dying, and consider his recovery almost a

Not one person in a million ever comes so near death as did Mr. Crombie and then recover, but the men and women who are drifting toward the same end, are legion. To note the slightest symptoms, to realize their significance and to meet them in time by the remedy which has been shown to be most efficient, is a duty from which there can be no escape. They are fortunate who do this; they are on the

sure road to death who neglect it. Barbara Freitchie-New Version. Id was droo der streeds of Fredericksdown,

Der red-hot zun he vas shine him down. Bast der zaloons all filt mit beer, Der rebei vellers valked on dier car. All day droo Fredericksdown so fast, Horses, and guns, and zogers bast. Der rebel flag he shone him out so bridt. As it, by Jinks, he got some ridt

Vere vas der Onion flag? Der zun

Un jumped dot olt Miss Freitchie den, Zo olt by nine score years und ten. She grabbed up der old flag der men haul down. And fasen id guick by her nidtgown. Den she sot by der vindow var all could see, Dere vas one vot lofe dot flag so free.

Putty soon came ridin' up Stonewall Jack, Sittin' from der mittle of der horse's back. Under him brow he squint him eyes; Dot flag! dot make him great surprise. Halt! each veller make him still

She grabbed the flag again so guick, Und oud of der vindow her arms did sdick,

"Obuse of you would dis olt bald head, But leave alone dot flag!" she said. Zo soon, zo guick as Jack could do He holler him out mit a face zo blue: Who bull a hair out of dot bald head, Dies awful guick, go aheadt!" he said.

Und all dot day, und all dot night, Till efery rebel was oud of site, Und leave behind him dot Fredericksdown, Dot flag he vas sticken by dot nidigown.

Dame Barbarie Freitchie's vork is done, She don't forever got some fun. Bully for her! und drop a tear, For dot old voman mitoud some fear.

Comrade William Richard Clarke, of Jamestown, Dak., makes a strong plea for Mrs. Eliza Howard Powers, a noble and patriotic woman of Philadelphia, who gave a fertune for the sick and wounded of the Federal army. Comrades and Corps can do much in stirring up their Members of Congress and United States Senators to securing justice for this devoted woman, whose latter days are impoverished by the good she has done. She should be made to feel that an army of sons and daughters stand ready to smoothe and support her declining years.

camplaints and weaknesses peculiar to their sex. For all such Kidney-Wort is a great boon, It induces a healthy action of the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system, and strengthens and gives new life to all the important organs of the body. It is nature's great assistant in establishing and sustaining health. Sold by all druggists.